

NOTICE. All persons not regular subscribers, who receive THE EXPRESS this week, will accept it with the understanding that it is PAID FOR until December 1, 1887.

Local and General.

The rainy days have come. The Mechanics' fair opened yesterday with a large attendance. The stepson of Cyrus Flynn, above town is getting better of an attack of malaria.

The Ladies' Aid Society will give an old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner on that day.

Elder Shea was in town yesterday. He reports everything flourishing in the Sweet Home region.

On Sunday morning last, eighteen teams and various loose horses left Lebanon for the summit.

Born.—At Brownsville, Linn county, Or., October 1, 1887, to the wife of O. P. Coshov Jr, a daughter.

D. F. Hardman, near Spiter, this county, advertises a limited amount of Superior White Rye for sale.

On this page will be found the "ad" by which it will be seen that apples are in demand, by G. E. Porter.

Mr. John Roberts cleaned up 550 boxes, or 6,500 pounds of hops of a little over eight acres of ground this year.

W. B. Donaca was down from the mountains last Saturday, and reports lively work being done on the wagon road.

Dr. Courtney's office hereafter will be in the room over M. A. Miller's drug store. Calls responded to day or night.

The EXPRESS extends thanks to all who assisted in the heavy work of moving its press into the new quarters Thursday.

The bank vault at Brownsville is completed, and soon our little town will be in a way of doing banking business in style.

The M. E. parsonage now nearing completion, will be a very neat residence. Rev. Shipworth will occupy it one week from Tuesday next.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Miller of Rock Hill return their sincere thanks to all who kindly assisted them during the recent illness of their little daughter Leola.

The September number of the West Shore is out and it is one of the most interesting numbers yet published. The views of the scenery and interesting points along the Cascade branch of the Northern Pacific are full of interest.

We are glad to know that Mr. Jeff. McDaniel, who has been dangerously ill with typhoid fever is recovering. Dr. Lamberson, the attending physician, is to be congratulated on the result of the case.

There will be a business meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society at the residence of Mrs. F. M. Miller on Saturday at 3 o'clock sharp. All members of the society especially requested to be present as there is important business before the house.

We have no apology to offer for the scarcity of local news this week, further than the trouble and work incident to moving and re-fixing our new quarters, has occupied the most of our time. We will be all right next week.

For innocent amusement away from the evil influences of whiskey, B. H. Barker has supplied a shooting gallery and pool table in the building occupied by A. R. Cyrus. Boys, if you must have amusement, go to Barker's and keep away from the whiskey shops.

Millers throughout the valley are paying as high as \$1.20 for wheat, equivalent to about \$1.12 for shipping. The top of the market for oats, is 40¢ @ 42¢. Barley, per ctn, \$1.10; ground, per ton, \$26@27.50. Hops very dull. Quote prime, 12¢ @ 13¢.

Dr. Irvine of Albany, addressed the people of Lebanon on the subject of prohibition on Wednesday evening. The reverend gentleman has visited many of the precincts throughout the county and is well pleased with the interest manifested in the cause. Put Linn county down for over 500 majority for prohibition.

At Corvallis on the 4th inst., a shooting match occurred between George Maddox and George Bowerline, growing out of an old feud, probably, as the cause of the difficulty is not known. Bowerline is probably fatally wounded while Maddox received only a flesh wound in the arm. Both are young men, Maddox having a family. It is said public opinion justifies Maddox.

During the month of September the Lebanon flouring mills did custom work of over 3,000 bushels of wheat aside from the chopping done. We are glad to know that Messrs. Unger & Wasson are doing a business beyond their most sanguine expectations. The flour now produced by their mills is not excelled anywhere in the county. So much for home enterprise.

The following shows rather too much difference in freight rates: The other day G. W. Smith, Esq., received a lot of stoves from Chicago. The freight on them to Portland, including transfer, was \$18.00; from Portland to Lebanon, \$12.05. The distance from Chicago to Portland is near 2700 miles, while from Portland to Lebanon, it is only 92 miles. How is this for long and short hauls? It seems that a short railroad is much more profitable.

A church sociable and lugging bee held in the eastern part of the state recently, broke up in a row. The withered remnant of a man, acting for a smack at a sweet sixteen, blew in 15 cents and was blindfolded for a game. The managers ran his wife against him and the squeeze he gave her made her back ache. When the bandage was removed and he discovered the swindle he howled like a madman, smote a manager on the jaw and choked the treasurer until he retorted.

Don't fail to read the new advertisement of Ralston Cox, The Peoples' Grocer, in this issue.

RETO, OR., Sept. 30, '87. It was my fortune, on the 20th inst., to spend half an hour with William Shaw, of Howell prairie, Marion county. It was my privilege to make Uncle Billie's acquaintance about 45 years ago. Father Shaw is one of Oregon's earliest pioneers, as well, I think, as a specimen of the noblest work of God—an honest man. He was born in North Carolina December 15, 1795, and removed to Eastern Tennessee in 1809. He was with Jackson's army during 1812-15 at Mobile and Pensacola, and was left with the garrison at the latter place while the main army moved forward to New Orleans. He was honorably discharged in 1815 and returned to his home in Tennessee in order to care for his widowed mother and younger brothers and sisters. In 1817 Uncle Billie removed with his mother and family to the thick almost wilderness country of Central Missouri, stopping first at Old Franklin, Howard county. After a few years they moved further up the Missouri river, to what was then known as the Teatson Plains, and subsequently still further up the river to what is now Ray county, Missouri. Father Shaw was married to Miss Sarah Gilliam (sister of Col. Neil Gilliam, favorably known to every Oregon pioneer) in 1822. Aunt Sally died several years since. Father Shaw professed religion at a camp-meeting conducted by Rev. Firex Ewing in Lafayette county, Mo., in 1823, and joined the M. E. church of the following year and has lived in that connection ever since, being most of the time a class-leader. He emigrated to Oregon in 1844.

The old man said to me: "Sammy, my faith grows stronger every year. And finally he said, 'Sam, I have always been a democrat; I am one yet, but I will vote for prohibition. Why, Sam, I have been trying my best for 65 years to get rid of whiskey by moral suasion, and now there is a chance to get clear of it through our votes. If I had 5000 votes they would all be for prohibition, and my prayer is that it may succeed."

S. T. MILLER.

A Tramp's Soliloquy.

He sat on a stone near the brink of a brook that flowed evenly and untroubled toward the Willamette, seeming in a hurry to arrive at its destination and rest itself on the broad, placid bosom of the beautiful river.

His face was wrapped in a meditative cloud that showed that his thoughts wandered back to the past and his form was enveloped in rags that ought never to have survived the paucity of '73; his brow bore the lines of care and his feet bore what was left of a pair of brogans that some farmer had thrown away. Altogether he was a hard looking citizen, and it's safe to say that in reality he wasn't any more like a feather bed than he looked.

"Ah," he sighed, as he filled his pipe with the dried leaves of a fern plant, "times have changed in this country since the days of '70. 'Twas a presidential year then, and if a fellow knew a man's politics he could stand in anywhere for a square meal; if he'd tell the women folks about what his brother saw at the centennial exposition they'd ask him to stay all night and give him a lynch when he went away in the morning. The memory of those days of candidates and custard pies makes me long for their return even as the weaning calf longs for revenge on the man who invented the blab.

But now, how changed! The present is no more like the past than saving wood is like eating a musk melon. Now when I go up to a house and begin to tell the man about how a cyclone blew my Dakota farm down the cellar, instead of giving my hand the hearty grip of sympathy, he merely mutters, 'yes,' and begins to whistle in a way that seems ominous, and appears to say, 'there's a dog coming. A big dog that hasn't had his teeth fastened in a remnant of Brownsville woolen goods for three weeks, and it's hard to tell what will happen if he couples onto the north end of your wardrobe while you, with the other birds start for the sunny southland. You, 'better get.' Then, when I've run myself out of breath in that immediate vicinity if I happen to come to a house where there is no one at home but the women my spirits are suddenly tuned up the key of high C, only, however, to be let down again into the low, unmelodious key of G. B. When I tell the farmer's daughter of my troubles, how I fought, bled and died in Chicago, she gathers not in her hands a dish of cold squash pie while her eyes gathers tears. Her voice does not tremble with compassion as she tenderly remarks 'poor man, how sad.' No; this is not our time, but instead—in lieu of the cold beans and compassion—I hear a low voice gently murmur, 'come off the rock, sonny; give us something new.'

Yes, these vagabonds called tramps have ruined the country, and made it impossible for a poor but honest man to get a living without working for it."

The Wagon Road Commission.

The government commissioners sent out to investigate the reported, fraudulent obtaining of lands by the W. V. & C. M., or Lebanon wagon road company, have completed a tour of inspection over the road. The commission, consisting of General Wharton and Commissioner McNamee, have been accompanied by Elisha Barnes and J. C. Lucky, of Prineville, who are interested in the lands in question. The commissioners have obtained about 1000 pages of legal cap paper full of evidence taken at different points along the route. Mr. Barnes, who has accompanied the commissioners over the entire route, says that they have found that for a distance of 250 miles not a trace of road was constructed, yet the company claims three sections of land to the mile. He believes it to be the most colossal land-grabbing fraud ever perpetrated in the state, and one which, if not corrected, will work a great injury to settlers in Linn and Crook counties. The finding of the commissioners will be awaited with interest.

Died.—Near Rock Hill, Linn county, Oregon, September 13, 1887, LEON, youngest daughter of R. C. and M. J. Miller, aged 7 years.

Brother and sister Miller recently buried their oldest daughter at Eugene City, and ere the hearts ceased to ache for sister Mary, our sorrows were redoubled on the 29th, when little Leona's spirit took its flight from this world of sorrow and pain to join her sister in the heavenly group and with the angels chant the songs of everlasting bliss around God's dazzling throne of perfect love and peace.

The bereaved parents and family have the sympathy of the entire community in this their hour of affliction, especially Rock Hill Sunday school, and Grange No. 102, P. of H., which commend them to look to him who doth all things well. "The Lord giveth, and the Lord taketh away." Your little flower was but to bud on earth, to bloom in heaven.

No taint of earth, no thought of sin; No dwell by thy stainless soul within; But God hath laid thee down to sleep. Like a pure pearl below the deep. Soon on Death's couch we'll recline, Soon may our heads be bays with thine; Sweet Leona we shall meet above To live forever more in love.

E. B. P. The Oregon Press Association.

The date of the meeting of the editorial fraternity of the state at Albany is Oct. 14. The committee of arrangements have secured the opera house for the place of meeting, and are arranging an interesting programme. Much interest has been taken by the newspapers throughout the state in this association, which was organized at Yaquina two months ago, and a full attendance is expected. Among the features of the programme will be an address by Hon. James O'Meara, editor of the Portland News, on the subject, "The Pioneer Editors and Publishers of Oregon." Addresses will be made by Col. J. B. Fithian and others. The object of the association is the mutual benefit and improvement of the newspapers of Oregon, and for this there is a wide field for constant action. That much good will result from the association there is no doubt. We hope to see the meeting composed of representatives generally from the newspapers of the state.

Mysterious Disappearance.

Three weeks ago last Tuesday evening Dr. C. Lempert left this place and has not since been seen or heard of by his friends here. On leaving his boarding house, he notified his landlady, Aunt Ganung, as was his custom, that he was going on Applegate to see a sick man. He was heard conversing with some one, presumably the man who came for him, and the two took their departure together at about eight o'clock in the evening. He has not returned and no news has reached town concerning him. The authorities should take steps to ascertain his whereabouts. In the mean time the man who accompanied him away will confer a favor on his friends by telling what he knows about him. Should any of our readers on Applegate or anywhere else know anything about the Dr., we shall be pleased to hear from them.—Jacksonville Sentinel.

A Fitting Resolution.

The Oregon Presbytery of the C. P. church adopted the following report of the committee on temperance. In view of the untold evils growing out of the use of alcoholic beverages, as well as the fact that the Oregon legislature did at its last session submit to the voters of Oregon an amendment to our constitution prohibiting the importation, manufacture or sale of any and all alcoholic stimulants as a beverage. Therefore,

Resolved, That it is the sense of this Presbytery that it is the duty of every Christian voter as also every citizen to vote for the amendment on the 8th of November next. S. T. M.

Removed.

THE EXPRESS has climbed into its handsome new quarters in the brick over Andrews & Hackelman's store, where the publishers will be glad to welcome any and all persons who will honor it with a call. Come up and see us and make us otherwise happy by leaving your name for a paper in every way suited to your taste. The EXPRESS is the best paper in Linn county for the farmer, and with proper encouragement, will be greatly improved in this direction.

Missionary Convention.

The missionary convention at the 1st Presbyterian church on Tuesday afternoon and evening was in every way a pleasant and profitable meeting. The attendance was good and a lively interest was manifested. The speakers, having been in actual service on the mission field, were able to present the subject intelligently and convincingly. An auxiliary missionary society was formed in the interest of the work, Mrs. Houck being elected president and Miss Mary Montague secretary.

Dramatic Reading.

D. F. Stevens, of New York, will give a reading of subjects both tragic and comic and from the most eminent authors, from Shakespeare to Mark Twain, at the U. P. church, Lebanon, on Saturday evening, October 8. Admission free and everyone invited.

EDITED BY THE Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Lebanon, near AND BROWNVILLE.

The Lebanon W. C. T. U. meets each Friday at 4 o'clock P. M. at the First Presbyterian church.

Brownsville Notes.

Leona is not the only place that is prospering in the liquor traffic. As the freighting and railroad work progresses so in a like ratio does the liquor traffic.

During our trip as tourists across the Cascades, where nature has so bountifully spread her wonderful and sublime scenery, the thought often crossed our mind, how can a rational being disown his God where surrounded by all this grandeur? Can man lower himself (by the use of alcohol) beyond the power of feasting upon this natural panorama? Yet here in the midst of this solitude and indescribable loveliness, do we find men drinking out the slow poison. The need of temperance papers and timely talks was forcibly impressed upon us. By inquiry we found that little or no temperance literature reaches this out of the way place, and yet this cosmopolitan stream of mankind find their way to their respective ballot boxes without preparation as to which side of the fence they lean against is right or wrong.

The W. C. T. U. convention will be in session this week, and we are anticipating an interesting time. Good speakers will occupy the evenings.

Montague

return his best thanks to old friends and new who came forward so promptly when he asks for a general settlement. There is yet a great many thousand dollars due me which I would be very glad to receive for. Come up at once gentlemen and let us have peace.

Fancy Goods Department.

We have now in stock the finest line of ribbons that has ever been brought to Lebanon in plain plaid edge and the crown edge or new black (something new) also our line of hosiery, brooms, lawn supporters, wood mitts, Zap silk hosiery, chafin, buttons, brass etc. is more complete than ever before.

On the Keen Trot.

Neither Montague or his clerks get time to accumulate much flesh on account of being kept on the keen trot waiting on customers. He has no lighting weights to amuse, but he declares the heavy weights to come anything near his in low prices. Always go to Montague, we are not too overwhelmed with fat to wait on you and sell you our good fresh stock at the very smallest living rates.

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Farmers read the advertisement of Ralston Cox, The Peoples' Grocer, and act accordingly.

Every house keeper should read the "ad" of Ralston Cox, The Peoples' Grocer, it is money in your pocket.

Sufferers from the effects of quinine, used as a remedy for chills and fever, should try Ayer's Agree Cure. This preparation is a powerful tonic, wholly vegetable, and without a particle of any noxious drug. Warranted a sure cure.

Cloaks! Cloaks! Cloaks! We have received direct from eastern manufacturers a large and choice line of cloaks and jackets, which we will sell at prices that defy competition. Come and see us and save money.

A complete line of school books at Beard's Drug Store.

Moore's Hair Invigorator. This excellent preparation for the hair, may be found on sale at the following places: M. A. Miller, Lebanon; Starr & Starnard, O. Osborn and M. Jackson, Brownsville; F. A. Watts, Shedd; C. Gray, Halsey. Sample bottles free. Call and get one.

Money to loan, by Curran & Montague, Albany, Oregon.

For a good meal, go to the City Restaurant Albany. Meals 25 cents. If

Stock Hogs for Sale. The undersigned has for sale a fine lot of STOCK HOGS.

For further particulars call at farm on Hamilton creek, or address S. REYNOLDS, Lebanon, Or.

NEW Millinery Goods,

—CONSISTING OF— The Latest Styles In HATS, BONNETS AND TRIMMINGS.

—AT— Mrs. G. W. Rice's, Main St., Lebanon, Oregon.

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W.L. DOUGLAS'S \$300 SHOE. BEST TANNERY CALF. BOTTOM SEWED. Includes an image of a shoe.

Dry Goods Department.

We have just received our fall stock which is complete in all lines, embracing new dress goods in silk and wool suitings of every shade; cashmere, ladies cloth, serge etc.; full gingham, new jersey yarns in German woaded Jersey and factory blankets, comforts, flannels in fact everything in this line which we are prepared to display at lowest prices.

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